

## Sittin' on the Fence

George Strait

She's gotta body like a hundred dollar bill  
soft as satin, smooth as silk  
And to top all that, she's got a heart to match

I could do a lot worse I know  
I'd be a damn fool to let her go  
Shouldn't be a doubt  
Still here I am

Sittin' on a stool, sitting' on the fence  
Tryin' to play it cool, tryin' to talk some sense  
Into this crazy heart, lookin' for a sign  
Do I let her go or do I make her mine  
While there's still a chance  
Sittin' on a stool, sitting' on the fence

Guess I should probably settle up and head for the door  
MAYbe I'll just stay and have one more  
to calm my nerves  
one more can't hurt

Truth is I don't know what she sees in me  
She says, I'm all she'll ever want or need  
On Gond's green earth, but one more can't hurt

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Do I run to her and tell her she's the one  
Or do I do just like I've always done

Sittin' on a stool, sitting' on the fence  
Tryin' to play it cool, tryin' to talk some sense  
Into this crazy, mixed-up heart of mine  
Do I let her go or do I make her mine  
While there's still a chance  
Sittin' on a stool, sittin' on the fence  
Sittin' on a stool, sittin' on the fence